Dear Gainer,

Speaking about it being cold, weel it has been pretty cold down here for the last few days, but before that it was awful warm, this old damp climate is what is so bad, and then the wind is generally always blowing. Yes I think lots of nice things are going to happen this summer, just so I get to take part in some of them at least.

Gainer I don't know whether I'm going to Austin or not. I haven't had a letter from there in about two weeks, I've been looking for one every day so I could find out, but it hasn't rolled in
yet. you know i've just been thinking about how it would feel to be home all the time and know that i could see you or phone you at least once in a while of course i couldn't come out as often as i'd like christmas, do you know it was only two nights that i either didn't see or didn't phone you. i sorta felt funny towards the last whenever i would come out because it just seemed like -- oh well as though i were living out there. but gainer, dear, you know there's a reason. you know the night after you all were down to sepias)

i had a date with ethel and that i believe was the first night that i didn't phone you and i told ethel then that you thought i was sorta off because i was making as many dates. sometimes i feel like i'd rather like to have my...
High school days to live over again. I certainly would change my last year especially the last part yet. I never will regret though the time that I have spent here, there are things that you learn away from home. Life there that never will be put in books and then it is the friends you make not only from all over your own state but from other areas. A person who has never been off to college can't appreciate the life and it is more than natural that he should not.

Can you remember when we were in Mr. Thom's Latin class, our Junior year and that University Inspector came around, every question Mr. Thomas asked me puzzled me. No more Latin for me.

I think just about everybody knows I am going to get married, but George American, that is the best he heard it was located, wonder what they are going to do. I certainly am sorry about Mr. Benners. That is one boy who certainly has changed since I first knew him. He hardly knows many more but there it is doesn't it.

I don't know whether you know that the last two in basketball were not, but the one did. We lost the first game but beat them the second 24-18. Next Saturday night or this Friday night we play them here, so we've got a good chance to do it again. That is the first time that a Rice team ever beat Rice's anything, so it celebrates me marched down East Ave. because we couldn't get a car there, and
then rode to town, and there certainly did stage a scarecrow, every body from the school was in it, from senior to freshman and yet have to admit that I enjoyed it more than any I've been in except the first one last year, when I was a freshman.

I am going to tell you something now that sure sounds fishy and I'm afraid that I can't tell it so it will sound interesting but here goes. Do you remember me telling you about having a big deal down to the second from one game, the one we last. Well we went of that night and left our deal down there, when they went after it the next day it was gone. It had wiped...
it. Well to keep the boyp out here from knowing it another one was made and brought out here, but not until ARM had sent a nice long write up to the Houston papers. Well the ip sorters picked up out here, about two days later we had a student body meeting and then we were told that a cow was gone in the direction of the boy had sent a detective to ARM to locate the cow and the boyp were coming after it. He detective went up passing as a farmer but it seemed as only about four of the ARM boyp knew where it was and he was unable to locate it. The boyp went up but had no results, went to get the bay of the land. Last Monday there appeared in the paper a picture your bird surrounded by ARM cadets. Well things got bring again. Last Monday another
detective went up and he was supposed to be a newspaper reporter and he told the 75th student that he would give them a good write up. Only about six of the fellows knew where it was kept, but the detective found out, and telegraphed back to the waiting boys. They left for Paris Thursday afternoon and got into Collegestation that night. They started to work on the door with a jimmy a little after twelve but could not get it open. The window was kept in the arsenal on the third floor of the main building. Finally they decided to rush it, so six of them went up and broke the door down grabbed the red and beat it. Just as they were leaving the nightwatchman came up, all the red fellows were dressed in red like marines so the nightwatchman at first thought that it was some French boy, and the fellows told him that they were only playing a joke, and they were so bewildered that he didn't know what to do, when he did come to his senses he fired three times and there everything was up. The boys say that 75th students were pouring out of there in masses by the thousands. They cut the alarm only the doors and threw one room out of gas and the other one was already out of order, they finally put it in the darkness. There was a little belfo after three and that is when the "Reds" from Dallas concluded composing a lull would have to be on time, and immediately because heeded with 75th boys, they had already telegraphed ahead and told the authorities that some one had broken into the U.S. Arsenal and stole something, a committee
didn't say what, so the fellers could hardly have got through there. Well to get back to the train, it went ahead of the autos and stopped and if came out. So it was born in front of them and tore behind them. The fellers turned off and went on some side road, this so called lane had a very abrupt ending, rather than let it be recaptured we meant it was burned. Well the fellers say that it wasn't long before the words were fell of cadets. They taught all the men except four and they happened to see them four rest it of them, the words with a white sweater under one of their arms, well they
thought and still think that it had to cover up to O'Neill. We are going to let them think it because they won't believe it was burned. The four that escaped finally through necessity split into two parties, and the story they tell of how they got by is some story had it not been for some men from Houston whom they happened to meet at hunting they would probably have also been caught. They had every road guarded they searched every auto and watched every train that came through College Station and Nacogdoches. They were getting only telephonic messages, oh they were guarding close. They took these 13 men and the detective back to the college and cut the detective's hair. They wanted to catch all ten Rico men and shave them, but they could not do it. The men were kept there all day Wednesday, let sleep of one by
one until finally they turned the rest of them loose. Last night several thousand men were seen in town, and we all think that some is going to try to come back at us in some way, surprise us. Perhaps they realized they needed the football game. It's over their ground, too. We have already formulated plans for rapids gathering should anything happen. They couldn't get on our own area, though. We had them where we wanted them. (I mean two men.)

Now, you should sound like a little girl. I can't write it like you can tell.

Would it be alright with you if I came as your partner next week? I had a little let-down do that. But didn't yore tell you what to give them to eat? Feed them on toast, crackers, and onions.

Tonight is the night that the Sophomore girls have their dance. Tea entrance fee. I'm glad because I'm afraid to dance. I'm going over after while, it's about time they were starting. I've been wearing that blooming old arch support all week again. Alright honey, I won't run on my foot until it's mended. What do you get? I'm feeling so lonely tonight. You know it's just one month since I left, and I have decided to go.

Sisters, you'll have to explain something in the last part of that letter where you said jealous and jilted. I can't make it out. I've almost forgot Billy's advice. I know it's true but me. But I'm going to leave, you just match me.

Goodnight dear and lots of love from

Oct.
Miss Gailou Roberts
114 N. Winnetka
Dallas
Texas.
sta. A.